Prince Rupert

That ſhe may drink Diddle, diddle,
when ſhe's a dry,
Becauſe ſhe lov'd Diddle, diddle
my Dog & I,
Call up your Maids Diddle diddle
ſet them to work,
Some to make Hay, Diddle diddle
ſome to the Rock.

Some to make Hay, Diddle diddle,
ſome to the Corn
Whilſt you and I Diddle, didle,
keep the bed warm,
Let the birds ſing Diddle, diddle
and the Lambs play.
We ſhall be ſafe Diddle, diddle
out of harms way.

James at the George, Diddle, diddle
Sue at the Swan,
He loves his maid Diddle diddle,
ſhe loves her man,
But if they chance Diddle, diddle
for to be found,
Catch them i'th Corn Diddle diddle
put them i'th pound.

I heard a bird Diddle, diddle
ſing in my Ear,
Maids will be ſcarce Diddle, diddle,
the next New year,
For young men are Diddle, diddle
ſo wanton grown
That they ne'r mind Diddle, diddle
which is their own.

Down in a Vale Diddle, diddle
where flowerrs do grow
And the birds ſing Diddle, diddle
all on a row.
A briſk young man Diddle, diddle
met with a Maid,
And laid her down, Diddle diddle
under the ſhade.

Where they did play Diddle diddle
& Kiſs & Court,
Like Lambs in May Diddle diddle
making fine ſport.
There lives a Laſs Diddle, diddle
over the Green,
She ſells good Ale Diddle, diddle
think what I mean.

Oft have I been Diddle, diddle
with her i'th dark
And yet I nere Diddle diddle
ſhot at the mark.
But now my Dear Diddle, diddle
have at thy bumm
For I do ſwear Diddle, diddle
now I am come.

I will be kind Diddle diddle
until I dye,
Then prethee love Diddle diddle
my Dog & I.
For thee & I Diddle diddle
now are all one,
And we will lye Diddle diddle
no more alone.

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